Welcome To The P.T.A.

MARGARET: "With pleasure." (She slams the gavel down, loudly.)

BETH: "...so for now, let's keep it civil." (Chaos ensues.)

ENSEMBLE:

Welcome to the P.T.A. Roll up in your
Chevrolet
Budget plans we won't repay

You will never have a say

Tell me your plans for Trivia Night

Right! Well I just found a site Things look bright
Despite some claims it's a real delight and the rental deal's got a green light

Jean-Marie:

I don't know Beth our budget's tight and why fight for a flight to a far-off site

Beth:

Right!

Todd:

That's a slight! You're saying that out of spite I'll bite Where do you say we spend the night?
RHONDA:
Dear it makes me shed a tear just to hear you jeer at our set-up here

JEAN-MARIE:

Adhere to the course we steer Don't veer or smear 'til you're here a year

MARGARET:
hear!

You

JEAN-MARIE:
Well

sneer? It's clear that the kid's sincere I fear the day you get a real career
不要我们来主导？

贝思：

这是零进步，亲爱的。

欢迎来到...

Heartland：

我们把诱饵和把戏。

精诚团结。

我们爱恨和权力游戏。

Jenison：

骄傲于我们偏见。

屈膝并真诚。

皱眉无论你想要什么，但你...
42  BETH:

can-not de-fy us.

45  JEAN-MARIE:

Us!

47  ENSEMBLE:

Welcome to the P. T. A.!
MARGARET: "Am I? And what is it you want?"

BETH: I want a perfect little town. Where the sun keeps shining down

I've got my darling little crown and if you
take it I'll crush you
Look Margaret the people they can be pleased

and even if their rights are seized they'll be fine they'll be eased

Margaret: Beth:
'cause if they feel their say is real then they will stay appeased Right? No Shut up! The

people will all rejoice to think that they've got a voice
and I would bet you're not a threat. What? Listen. So

run and give the masses a choice. Beth really look. The people don't need to know

Just make 'em believe it's so. Put on a show

my worthy foe. Ugh fine. And watch us grow. Il -
MARGARET:

lu-sion__ No-thing but a de-lu-sion

BETH:

No this is bread and but-ter I'll win this el-e-c tion yes but I de-mand re-vi-val and for

lon-ger term sur- vi-val I got-ta get a ri-val

BETH AND MARGARET:

Il-lu-sion!
Call to Action

BRADLEY: "I was just about to announce my candidacy!" BETH: "What?!!"

BRADLEY:

Dread has spread, we're led to be cautious
Rot and squat, your plot

makes me nauseous
We want something new
We'll arrange that

BETH:

What's he want a coup?
We can change that Dare to care; she'll scare if you let her


Shade this maid don't aid an ab- bet-tor De- ceit and corrup-tion well that's a

ser-i-ous mat-ter But soc-i-al disrup-tion can shake the whole gosh-darn ladd-er

18 MARGARET:  

Time for you to leave Shove a sock on down his throat

20 BRADLEY:  

You folks are na-íve Don't for-get to vote
The Virtues of Fear

JEAN-MARIE: "...nobody needs to like you!"

JEAN-MARIE: "...here in the first place: Fear!"

JEAN-MARIE: No-body gets pow-er

RHONDA: just'cause they're nice

RHONDA: Keep eve-ry-thing do-ur that's my ad vice

JEAN-MARIE: Don't got-ta be cheer-ful

RHONDA: they don't want love

RHONDA: Make eve-ry-one fear-ful give 'em a shove

JEAN-MARIE: How do you think ty-rants
14 RHONDA: JeAN-MARIE: RHONDA:
keep up their score? Knock-ing their as-pir-ants right to the floor Scare Sur-prise

18 JEAN-MARIE: RHONDA: JEAN-MARIE & RHONDA:
Ter-ror-ize Share your lies Sna-re your prize

23 RHONDA:
Char-mers like Brad-ley think if they grin they'll get it all but sad-ly

28 JEAN-MARIE:
they just can’t win Don't need im-prove-ment you've got your spear if you want a move-ment
just use their fear Scare sur-prise Ter-ror-ize Share your lies And

snare your prize!
BRADLEY: "...all points of view, no matter how measly!"

TODD: "I- I don't know what to say! That's... that's..."

Suddenly my soul is set free
Brad wants to listen to little old-
The Storm

JEAN-MARIE: "You'll need... a Vice-Chair."

JEAN-MARIE: "Yeah! Right! Yeah, right."

JEAN-MARIE: All hail the fear-some thun der awe her al-

might-y won-der dark and cloud - y

She is the
lightning storm a soloist one performer bold and rowdy

But what charts a hurricane's course? A dark unseen

force Have I been pushed around? Have my intentions drowned? About her

finger wound stringer bound king uncrowned? Have I been led astray? Successes
washed away? Have I been taught make way? Caught as prey? Not today!

Has all my power been sold? Am I conscribed?

trolled?
$\text{\textbf{The Debate}}$

BETH: "Ah. Where were we?"

MARGARET: "...debate and deception! Bradley, you're first."

BRADLEY:

If we give this vermin a fortieth term in to push all her terror and hate she'll
We keep on misleading in every proceeding
Oh what a terrible fate!

can't let a scammer get up here and yammer his way to the head of the state

Con-
vince us that cheat-ing is wor thy com-pet-ing and pas-sing the pro-di-gal plate!
BRADLEY: "...the phrase 'burger flipper!'"

MARGARET:

To be a component for either opponent in
winning this awful debate
to pick what's between me would really demean me

Oh what a terrible fate
Right! If things don't go sunny I'll still get my money and
Oh what a terrible fate
either way I'm feeling great!

matter the victor we're certain we've licked her there's nothing to do but to-

Wait!
An Incumbent's Appeal

BRADLEY: "Please do!" BETH: "Okay. Look."

BETH:

\[ \text{I know I'm kind of slinky that's correct but at least with me you see just what you get And with me by your side well you can bet I'll make you faint you ain't seen nothin' yet Deep down you want a leader who will rule a} \]
tiger not an imitative mule
And I can't guaran-tee I won't be cruel but

BETH: "...in your heart of hearts, you know you need me."
you know I will not be made a fool

don't be led a stray with silly games or fall for frauds with foul malicious aims
For

I'm prepared to bathe in soot and flames and
when I fight your fight
I'm taking names.

NOTE: Unlike the other songs of this show, which are all heavily rhythmic to complement the constant ruthless pursuits of the characters, this slow-building, climactic number is Beth's chance to reflect and speak from the heart. A vile, corrupted heart, but a heart nonetheless.

In other words, sing this song the way you'd say it, at your own pace. Make the moments count.
Welcome to the P.T.A. - Reprise

BETH: "But- What does this mean for our-"

MARGARET: "It means... that a new dawn has come."

Wel-come to the P. T. A. Guess it's time to make you pay

TODD: "I feel... I feel... powerful."

All the cla-u-ses you'll o-bey Fin-al-ly my turn to play
ENSEMBLE:

Welcome to the P. T. A. We'll make you cry then bake a pie a-

MARGARET:

no-ther day Why did you trust us__ Crying in-just-ice__

TOOD: ENSEMBLE:
17  TODD:

\[\text{Just to hear us say...}\]

19  ENSEMBLE:

\[\text{Welcome to the P. T. A.!...}\]

\[\text{Welcome to the P. T. A.!...}\]